It is time for you to stay
In your long time chosen place
Where you’ll be in the command
Of this long forgotten land
But should you dare to disobey
You shall have a price to pay
Hear me now my dearest son
Hear me now before I’m gone
Mark my words there, in your heart
And don’t let go of them, why not?
I will tell you now a story
That is old, as old as glory
Glory of the old empire
One that was an old desire
A desire of a lord
That has trampled all the world
In the way of showing all
That he is the toughest wall
Such a wall that is so tall
That won’t brake nor will it fall
But that wall it is long gone
And it’s fall, it’s fall has drawn
Happiness outside the wall
Happiness throughout the world
After all there is no threat
Nor will the world have to fret
They are free to travel now
Nor do they now have to bow
To a tyrant with no heart
Who had all but had forgot
That there is someone above
Who will judge you from the start

Don’t forget this story now
Cause you will soon place a vow
That will make you the new wall
That will stand so proud and tall
Now my son you shall not worry
If you keep in mind this story
You will be first to stand
To defend this no man’s land